



IRREVOCABLE.

CUSTOMER (for the Royal Wedding Photograph). "Can't I have the Lady only? I don't so much want the Gentleman!"
YOUNG PERSON (with decision). "No, Sir; we can't Part them, Sir, now!"



TOO YOUNG!

BETIE (to pacify little sister, who keeps interrupting her perusal of that exciting "third volume"). "Yes, yes, Chatterbox, the Princess Louise is Married to-day, and if you're a good Girl you shall be Married too, when you're Old enough!"
CHATTERBOX. "Then why isn't Aunt Betsy Married? Isn't she a good Girl—or isn't she Old enough yet?"

[Suffocating rapture of Maiden Aunt.]

FACETIÆ.

A CONSTANT reader wishes to know where he can purchase a pair of sheets for the bed of a river, also a set of teeth for the mouth; and would be glad to be informed what rate of interest is allowed by the Bank of the River Hudson.

If you make a *very* favorable impression on your first visit anywhere—don't call again.

MEN WELL UP IN WORD-PAINTING—Sign writers.

TOUCHING.—It is said that, to a noble-hearted woman, there is hardly any thing more touching in this life than to see a poor but virtuous young man struggling to keep a feeble mustache alive.

Surely the dead languages must be spelled with dead letters.

THE MOST LACONIC LOVE-LETTER—A note of admiration (!).

If you ever should have the misfortune to "let the cat out of the bag," never, never try and stuff her back again; it's such a mistake; you only make, inevitably make, matters forty times worse.

MODERN HEATHENISM—Worshipping idols (idles) in crinoline.



APRIL SHOWERS BEFORE UMBRELLAS WERE INVENTED—A SWEET THING IN WATERED SILKS.

SWEET.—Speaking of vegetable wonders, we heard the other day of a young lady whose lips were so sweet that she dared not go into the garden for fear of the bees.

A SITUATION.—A youth in the country went out the other day with a shot-gun and an ignorance of firearms. He has vacancies now for three fingers and a portion of a thumb.
N.B. No Irish need apply.

The King of Prussia has been called the "Will of Providence!" To get rid of him the French have now to pay—the Bill of improvidence!

When may a gardener be called proud?—When he studies *humble-bees*, and considers delving *infra dig*.

A FACT FOR CARLYLE.—The earliest manifestation of Hero-worship of which we have notice in any record, ancient or modern, was on the part of a young Greek enthusiast of the name of Lander.

THE GENUINE COIN.

M'MILLION. "It was those golden locks that found the way to my heart."
THERESA (aside). "It was that golden key that found the way to mine!"



"TRAIN UP A CHILD," ETC.

"Mamma, don't you Think Pug ought to be Vaccinated?"
"What Nonsense, dear! They only Vaccinate Human Beings!"
"Why, Madame Fakeaway's had all her Servants Vaccinated, Mamma!"



"THE BURDENS OF FASHION."

WHAT WE MUST COME TO BEFORE LONG.